

MARBLE HILL PRESS.

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MARBLE HILL, BOLLINGER COUNTY, MISSOURI, THURSDAY, JAN. 18, 1894.

NO. 38

A. O. U. W. OFFICERS.

Recent Installations in the Lodges.

Lutesville lodge, 129. Thursday night installed the following officers for 1894, Deputy Grand Master Bond present:

J. P. Dunn, past master workman; W. E. Dickey, master workman; C. E. Vasterling, foreman; H. J. Klene, overseer; H. F. Steele, recorder; N. E. Hall, financier; E. P. Biggs, receiver and medical examiner; J. L. Robertson, guide; Henry Baker, inside watchman; J. H. Lutes, outside watchman; C. E. Vasterling, representative to grand lodge; E. P. Biggs, alternate.

Zalma lodge outdid itself in a grand supper, and installed officers, Deputy Grand Master Bond being present: J. W. Dixon, past master workman; Monroe Hindman, master workman; L. B. James, overseer; D. S. Mann, foreman; J. V. Slinkard, recorder; Henry Jamison, financier; R. James, receiver; J. A. Crosby, guard; J. H. Vance, inside watchman; J. F. Lloyd, outside watchman; J. C. Cabbage, medical examiner; R. James, delegate to the grand lodge; R. H. Simpkins, alternate.

Glen Allen lodge installed at Lutesville, N. A. Zimmerman, past master workman; J. C. Zimmerman, master workman; J. P. McManus, recorder; George F. Moore, financier; C. W. Rhodes, receiver; H. A. Sander, foreman.

David Hahn Dead.

David Hahn died at his home two and one half miles east of town Sunday morning at 12:30 o'clock. He died of old age, being 78 years old. He was buried Monday at 2:30 o'clock at Hahn's Chapel cemetery. He was an old and well known citizen of Bollinger county.

A Sister Remembered.

At a meeting of the Ladies' Aid and Missionary society of the Presbyterian church, held January 11, 1894, these resolutions were adopted:

Whereas: It has pleased God, in His allwise providence, to remove from earth J. M. Cofer, the beloved husband of one of our sisters and members,

Resolved, That in her bereavement we extend our sympathy, and commend her and her child to the grace of our Father in Heaven.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread on our minutes, a copy sent to our sister, and that they be published.

"Christ leads me through no darker rooms Than He went through before; He that into God's kingdom comes Must enter by this door."

What They Want.

Special to the Press.

BESSVILLE, January 12.—The Bollinger county Farmers and Laborers union, in session at this place a week ago, passed these resolutions: Resolved, that we, as a body of producers and laborers, are opposed to the further issue of interest bearing bonds, by the general government, knowing that it is as easy to issue a circulating money, not bearing interest and make the same a legal tender, for all debts.

Resolved, that in indorsing the above resolution we voice the sentiment of 75 per cent of the people of this congressional district, and we earnestly ask our representative in congress to eliminate from the statutes every vestige of class legislation.

Burbs are absolutely painless when DeWitt's Witch Hazel Salve is promptly applied. This statement is true. A perfect remedy for skin diseases, chapped hands, and lips, and never fails to cure piles. For sale by Biggs and Sander.

John P. McManus has been assisting Assessor Jamison in his office the past week.

NEW INDUSTRY.

The Glen Allen Clay Washer.

GLEN ALLEN, Jan. 16, 1894.

EDITOR PRESS:—The new clay washing industry at Glen Allen the property of the Glen Allen Kaolin Mining company is now almost completed and they will soon be in full operation, washing and refining clay for shipment. The company expects after fully starting, and the men become expert in the handling of the machinery and process of washing, that they will turn out a large quantity of the washed and finished clay daily.

The clay by a new process of machinery is washed, sifted and pressed and becomes snow white in appearance, free from grit and without a trace of sand, suitable for the making of the finest crockery and china ware.

The company like most new enterprises have been greatly hindered and delayed by the difficulty in getting machinery and materials together, but having overcome these, by persistent energy and the application of mechanical skill, and their process of washing clay has been tested and proved very successful.

They will proceed at once and build extensive dry houses for the drying of finished clay, and a large and capacious warehouse for the reception of the finished products while awaiting shipment.

The engineering construction work upon the boilers and engines was planned and finished by John Walters of Philadelphia and the operations of the clay washing machine was designed and built by Ludwig Hynes of East Liverpool, Ohio, who is an expert in washing and pressing of this product, and who has been very successful in the washing plant at Glen Allen. The company expect to employ a large number of men in mining, teaming and washing clay and will in a short time be prepared to ship their product and fill orders at short notice.

FRUIT GROWING.

Some Thoughts by a Successful Grower.

Farmers, listen to a few suggestions on the subject of fruit and vegetable growing, as the most profitable crop that we can possibly grow in this part of our country. It is a fact, acknowledged by all practical fruit growers, that our soil is better adapted to the growing of fruits and vegetables than it is to corn and wheat, and also that one acre well cultivated in small fruits is worth ten in corn or wheat. The expense and labor is saved from the other nine acres. One acre of tomatoes planted in proper season, and well cultivated, when put on the market, is worth, in clear cash, to the grower who lives near a railroad, more than forty acres of wheat, and cabbages pay equally well. Then what is the necessity of seeding and cultivating forty acres for the cash you can easily realize from one acre?

The trouble is that the farmers do not believe it. If the above facts were truly believed by the farmers and fruit growers they would, I think, adopt it. Other parts of our country are now, and have been, growing fruits and vegetables on a large scale for the past twenty years and paying no attention to corn and wheat and it has made them rich, and they are now living in comfort.

If our farmers will go into southern Illinois, they will find proof of the above statements. They would return not faithless, but believing, and would follow the example.

D. L. PHELPS.

No better aid to digestion. No better cure for dyspepsia. Nothing more reliable for biliousness and constipation than DeWitt's Little Early Risers, the famous little pills. Kept in stock by E. P. Biggs, and A. Sander.

TRANSFORMATION.

The Twin Cities 100 Years Hence.

DREAM OF THE FUTURE

What A Visitor to It Then Saw and Heard.

I retraced my steps and coming to Broadway, and proceeding north a short distance I turned east along Winters way, and soon came to the Phelps Fruit company's great cannery and warehouses. I could spend only a short time viewing the wholesale preparation of fruits, that were no doubt consumed largely even in London. Again retracing my steps south on Broadway, and turning west on King avenue, I came to the Lutes Lithograph, Marble and Decorating stone works. "What?" I asked myself, "is the limit to the varied resources of this great city?"

The musical tinkling of an electric alarm awakened me at 7 o'clock on the morning of Tuesday, January 2, 1894. After an excellent breakfast, I took a promenade through the corridors of the great hotel where I had spent the night. The floors were laid in varied colored onyx, and the walls of fine acme cement plaster bore everywhere beautiful paintings. The building was of native marble, trimmed and decorated with onyx, all of which I was told were taken from the famous Lutes quarries. I could see nothing from which the genial warmth that made me comfortable came. A smart looking porter informed me that it came from electric wires concealed in the walls, and that while they were used as heaters, they were non-conductors of heat. He also informed me that all heating and lighting, and mechanical power was furnished by electricity, and that steam and fire were things of the past. What a triumph of twentieth century progress, and intelligence! what a glory for the pioneer, Edison!

As I stepped out upon the marble sidewalk I was accosted by a newsboy who asked: "Will you have an 8 o'clock Press, Sir? only a penny." I bought a paper and asked: "Why do you say 8 o'clock Press?" "Because sir, they are issued every hour." Here was a triumph over even London, for her greatest papers issued but two editions daily. Looking at the heading of the paper, I boarded a passing car, and was soon at the great Press building, a veritable palace, a domain within itself. A courteous guide met me at the grand entrance, and offered his services to show me over the paper's home. He conducted me to the editorial parlors, where a score of busy writers were preparing matter for the 10 o'clock edition, and passing it into a pneumatic tube where it was carried to the composing room. "Whose pictures are those?" I said, pointing to a group on the polished wall. "Those are the pictures of former editors of this paper, and that," pointing to a youthful face, "is a picture of Tom Allen, who was editor of this paper when it was a little country weekly, and when two little villages received their first impetus to growth, the outcome of which is this magnificent city of 6,000,000 people, the pride

and the metropolis of the world."

Have you no other paper in the city?" I asked.

"No other newspaper, though there are many magazines and class journals. Like the little weekly which was the germ of this great paper, which prints 2,000,000 copies daily, we fill every requirement, and there is no room for others. If you will go out Crown street, two blocks west from Broadway you will see a relic," said he.

I left the great building, and directed my steps to the place mentioned. There I came to a vacant lot. At the front near the street stood a plain pine board, on which was inscribed in rough characters:

D I E D .

November 7, 1894.

Financial and Political Depression.

THE LUTESVILLE BANNER.

(Continued next week.)

His Biography.

The Missouri School Journal for January contains a biographical sketch of President W. D. Vandiver of the third district normal, accompanied by a fine portrait of the handsome educator.

The Wanderer's Tales.

Mayor Boss tells a good story on Attorney J. W. Caldwell and Frank Allen. Both of them are considerably longer than they are wide. They were standing side by side in the mayor's office a few evenings ago, and had been very quiet for several minutes. Suddenly Mr. Caldwell turned to his neighbor and said: "Why? Hello, Frank!"

Equally as surprised Mr. Allen turned to Mr. Caldwell and said:

"Why? Hello, Joe! I thought you were my shadow."

The laugh was on Joe, and he never speaks to a thin man now.

* * *

The Wanderer always tries to be original, but the following clipping was too good to pass by:

Wherever you are on a night like this,
Like sweet in your gall, or like gall in your wine,
You must taste that clinging and tender kiss,
That first mad kiss of mine.
How much you were and how fond you were!
How you trembled and clung 'twixt your love and fright
When you heard a bird in the sycamore stir,
And I gathered you close and tight!

We cannot help but feel that somebody ought to tell Mr. Wilcox about this.

Grain for Sale.

I have for sale, on my farm, 3 miles north of Marble Hill, a large quantity of corn, and seed and sheave oats. Call at the postoffice. R. L. MAYFIELD.

Additional Locals.

The subject for social services at the Christian church next Sunday afternoon will be "Unanswered Prayers". The thought is taken from the text: "Ye ask and receive not, because ye ask amiss."

Not one minute elapses between the taking of One Minute Cough Cure and relief. Why shouldn't people take One Minute Cough Cure? They should. They do. Call on Biggs or Sander for the Cough Cure.

Liveryman W. F. Cobb was 35 years old yesterday, and was as hale and hearty as ever.

You can get the Press and the great Sunday Post-Dispatch for \$1.50 per year.

Mis Alice Dominico left Tuesday to visit friends at Waxahachie, Texas.

A Mayer is putting material on the ground for a residence on Vine street.

Dr. McAnally of Lufkin was in town on business the first of the week.

Sliced His Leg.

Special to the Press.

GLEN ALLEN, Jan. 16.—J. Q. Stevens, living two miles west of town, sustained a very painful wound this morning. He was splitting rails, when the axe glanced and struck him on the shin bone. After striking the bone it again glanced and took a piece of flesh about as large as a man's hand from the calf of his leg. He then walked a half mile to his home, leaving the piece of flesh in the woods. Dr. Wittner dressed the wound, which is very painful, though not dangerous.

Ripped Himself.

Special to the Press.

GLEN ALLEN, Jan. 12.—As Pinkney Estes was entering his father's hardware store this morning, his feet slipped and he fell.

He had an open knife in his hand, the blade of which entered his abdomen, making an opening through which the intestines protruded. The wound was dressed by Dr. Wittner, and the sufferer is now doing well.

G. A. R. Officers.

Following are the newly elected officers of the Grand Army post at this place:

George E. Clark, post commander; George Mitchell, senior vice commander; Levi M. Lincoln, junior vice commander; A. Sander, surgeon; Moses Jones, chaplain; T. H. Green, quartermaster; I. B. Kauffman, officer of the day; W. R. Huskey, officer of the guard; A. J. Bedwell, delegate to the department encampment. They will be installed at this place next Saturday.

Bought the Store.

Dr. McAnally and F. P. Welch last Tuesday bought the stock of groceries owned by A. B. Clippard at the corner of High and Walnut street, and opened for business Wednesday morning. It is understood that Dr. McAnally will move his line of drugs here from Lufkin and open up a drug store also.

The Money He Got.

Collector W. A. Dunn has made the following report to the editor, with regard to tax collections: Collected since the last annual settlement in March, \$20,979.11; current taxes, included in the above, \$19,871.92. This shows \$1,107.19 back taxes collected.

News From Patton.

Wheat is not looking very well. Dr. J. P. Dalton is visiting his family this week.

Mrs. Dr. Pressnell is visiting Dr. O'Kelley, her father.

J. M. Knowls is making some repairs about his home.

William Shell is feeding a fine lot of hogs for market.

Constable Nations was in town on business last Friday.

G. A. Bollinger is doing a good business with his distillery.

Farmers are hard at work, preparing for the winter and for the spring work.

Joseph Robinson has been confined to his room with La Grippe several days.

Joseph Seabaugh's orchestra furnished music for a very pleasant dance at William Hahn's home last Saturday night.

Patton has three general stores, one drug store, one gun store, two blacksmith shops, one grist mill, all of which are doing a good business. We also have a daily mail.

George Kauffman and Robert Bonn went to St. Louis Tuesday.

A. B. Clippard went to Cape Girardeau yesterday.